

## Complicated

Outasight

This is where the talking ends and life begins  
Let's start again, it's hard out here  
Why does it have to be so complicated?  
This is where all the conversation stops and life begins  
Why does it have to be so complicated?

Welcome to my world where imagination kept running  
Sprinting and sprinting, still trying to catch up  
Walk into the bedroom of that only child  
Singing and humming, what would be his future?  
A prep school graduate with a C average  
But I never seemed average  
I would talk all night bout being Outasight  
But I never kareem'd Magic till I put the words to bed  
And woke up the action and canned the laughter  
I ain't trying to make a stand, I'm trying to fill up the rafters

Explanations repeat in my mind  
Voices skipping back and forth like stones 'cross the pond  
Taking trips down memory lane don't bring pain  
They be making me feel a certain way about those wasted days  
And when I hear about acquaintances through old friends  
I still hear they hating to no end  
I shouldn't even waste my breath on 'em  
'Cause if I confronted 'em, they'd get all choked up  
And I wouldn't waste my breath on 'em  
And I wish death on none except my old self  
The lost kid who thought he was owed wealth  
'Cause he was so I'll, oh well